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Ask the Woman who uses one

What a Doomed Man Did

By SALLIE MENDHAM

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When Ben Wharton was seventeen it was necessary for him to go to work to support a widowed mother and a younger sister. He worked all day and usually most of the night, saving all his mother and sister did not need and investing it. His ambition was to accumulate a competence and then enjoy a world which he considered only enjoyable for those who have plenty of money. When he was twenty-five his mother died, and soon after this his sister married. At thirty-five he found himself in possession of \$200,000 and no one to provide for except himself.

Then something happened—he noticed a swelling on his neck. He consulted a physician, who after making an examination said to him:

"Do you wish me to tell you the truth?"

"I certainly do."

"Well, then, what you have on your neck is either a tumor or a cancer. It lies directly over the jugular vein. If it is a cancer it will eat into that vein, and you will bleed to death. If it is a tumor it will so encroach upon the vein as to stop the flow of blood, and you will die from that cause."

Wharton was a philosopher man, and philosophers usually have views of their own. He concluded to spend his money in having a good time while he lived. But he must have a companion to enjoy it with him.

The only person whose company he enjoyed was a Miss Della Thorne. She was poor and was getting to that age where but few women marry. Wharton went to see her and made her the following proposition: "If you will marry me," he said, "and join me in the expenditure of half my fortune you shall have the other half when I die, which the doctor tells me will be in about a year." And he informed her of his condition.

Miss Thorne was a very self-contained young woman. She sat looking at Wharton after this singular proposition for some time without a word, then said that she would take the matter under advisement and in a day or two let him know her decision. This was satisfactory to Ben, who went away and gave that portion of his future no further thought until he received her reply, which was this:

"Accepted on condition that you spend half your fortune within the year, the other half to be settled on me on the day of our marriage."

Ben could understand the last part of this contract, but not the first part. Why should Della stipulate that he should spend what he proposed to spend? But he was bent on carrying out his design.

He did carry out his design, and his wife helped him. His swelling gave him no pain, and the shadow of death that hung over him alone prevented his enjoyment. His wife, whenever she saw that he was under the influence of his expected ending, would propose some new pleasure, and as pleasure usually cost money her husband's share of the fortune rapidly melted. Finally the year was up, and Ben had spent it all.

"What's to be done now, Ben?" asked his wife. "You are still living and no worse physically than when we were married."

"I don't know," said Ben. "Doubtless I have been kept up by having my mind taken off my affliction."

"I think there is a good deal in that," said his wife. "If your share of our fortune has kept you alive a year per-

haps my share will keep you alive another year. We will continue our expenditures."

Ben looked at her, astonished. He knew that she would much prefer to live a quiet life, and by this proposition she showed that she would rather have him for another year than the independence guaranteed her at their marriage. He doubted her sincerity.

"Thank you very much for the remaining year," he said.

For a month the expenditures proceeded as before, Ben every day expecting that his wife would call for a reduction. Not a comment escaped her. Then Ben said to her:

"Della, I thought this was a business deal between us."

"So it was on your part."

Ben got up from where he was sitting, went to her and put his arms about her. Presently he said:

"I think I would like to live."

"I wish you could."

"Maybe that doctor was wrong after all."

"I don't know anything about that."

"I think I'll try another."

He did try another and another. Indeed, he tried a number, but they all told him the same story as the first. At last he found a specialist who referred all bodily troubles to one cause. This cause happened to be Wharton's case. The doctor said that something was dragging him down. If he could be relieved of that something he would have more strength to throw off disease and he might be sufficiently stimulated to throw off the swelling in his neck. Ben's eyes were a bit crooked, and the doctor by an operation straightened them. The swelling disappeared.

"I don't see any connection," said Ben, "between the eyes and a swelling in the neck."

"And I haven't time to explain it to you," replied the doctor. "A thousand dollars, please."

JUVENILE BLOCKHEADS.

Stupid Boys Who Developed Into World Famous Men.

There is quite a long record of famous men who in their boyhood were regarded as fools and dullards. Sir Walter Scott was called a "blockhead" by his mother. The mother of Brinsley Sheridan despaired of teaching him the simplest elements. Her death aroused him to activity and he became a scholar, philosopher, poet, wit, statesman and orator. Dean Swift, the keenest wit of his age, was "blacked" at Dublin university. Newton, Shakespeare, Michelangelo and Oliver Goldsmith all come in the category.

One day a slatternly woman rushed out of a little grocery shop gripping an unkempt boy by the ear, and as she pulled him along she shouted to her neighbor:

"My heart is fairly broke with that brat, Tammy, and he is so stupid he can learn nothing!"

That stupid brat Tammy became the poet Tom Moore.

In a country schoolhouse in Queen's county, Ireland, a boy with a blunt knife cut in the desk "A. W." the initials of his name. The teacher, who caught him in the act, cried out:

"Stupid, you are better at cutting letters and destroying desks than you are at learning your lessons!"

That boy was Arthur Wellesley, known to fame as the Duke of Wellington, hero of Waterloo.

In the middle years of the last century, in St. Malachy's college, Belfast, a boy carved the letters "C. R." in the wood. The French professor reported him and declared that he "was besides a worthless boy, who would never amount to anything."

"I will amount to more than you!" returned the youth.

He did, for he became lord chancellor of England—Lord Russell of Kilgoburn—London Graphic.

SPENCER SENT TO AN ASYLUM

Is Hopelessly Insane, State's Alienists Declare

SUPPORTING THE DEFENCE

Prisoner Committed for Further Observation—The "Gentleman Burglar's" Assurance Gone, His Cheeks Are Sunken and Eyes Bloodshot.

Springfield, Mass., Sept. 19.—Bertram G. Spencer, Springfield's "gentleman burglar" and self-confessed murderer of Miss Martha B. Blackstone, Smith college graduate and teacher in the public schools, was Saturday, on the eve of trial for murder in the first degree, committed to the Bridgewater hospital for criminal insane, where further observations of his condition will be made by alienists.

The sudden turn in the case, whereby it is unlikely that Spencer will ever be tried for murder, came as a complete surprise. It had been known that the defense would be insanity, but the public generally had assumed that this line of resistance had been taken up primarily because it was the only one, in view of Spencer's unequivocal confession, which could save the prisoner from the chair.

Spencer was led into the courtroom handcuffed and strongly guarded. His wife, his mother and his sister took seats beside him. Spencer, as always, was neatly attired, but the air of debonair assurance was gone, his cheeks were sunken and his eyes bloodshot. Several times he covered his face with his hands and gave way to grief.

The testimony of the alienists for the defense, that Spencer was of unsound mind, was not unexpected; but when the commonwealth's experts, Dr. John A. Houston, superintendent of the Northampton insane asylum, and Dr. George B. Tuttle of Waverley, expressed the opinion that Spencer was hopelessly insane, surprise was apparent.

District Attorney S. S. Taft said that while the commonwealth was ready to try the case next week, as scheduled, the state was principally anxious that the ends of justice should be served, rather than that a conviction should be recorded. In answer to a question from the court, the district attorney said that the case of the commonwealth would in no wise suffer by delay, as it was based on Spencer's detailed confession.

Chief Justice John A. Aiken of the superior court then ordered Spencer committed to Bridgewater.

Spencer Owed to Morphine His Success as a Burglar.

Bertram G. Spencer of West Springfield, Mass., a young shipping clerk, previously a railroad man, was for two years or more a burglar, whose daring created terror throughout Springfield. His coolness was due to morphine, which he took hypodermically when about to commit a crime. Reading of his exploits in the newspapers fascinated him and led him on to other and more daring deeds.

On the night of March 31 last, he broke into the home of Mrs. Sarah J. Dow at Springfield. While he was in the room of Miss Martha B. Blackstone, a guest, and Miss Harriet Dow, a daughter, Miss Blackstone awoke and screamed. The potency of the drug he had taken had worn off, and Spencer lost his nerve and fired two shots. One instantly killed Miss Blackstone. The other seriously wounded Miss Dow.

Spencer, a few days after the murder, was found to be wearing on his watch chain a locket that had been stolen in an earlier burglary. He was arrested on suspicion in connection with that crime and later confessed to the murder.

His arrest, and particularly his confession, caused an intense sensation in Springfield, as no suspicion had previ-

ously attached to him. He was well known throughout the city and long had been looked upon as a young man leading a wholesome, even a moral, life: He stole, he said, simply in order to be able to surround his girl wife with pretty things.

BEST POKER STORY TAFT HEARD IN 1910

Former Governor of Idaho Willing to Bet on His Hand If Given a Queen.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 19.—President Taft describes this as the best poker story he has heard this year:

A former governor of Idaho was playing euchre with Isaac Isaacson.

"If I was playing poker," says Isaacson, "I'd bet \$10 on this hand."

"Well," says the governor, "if you will give me a queen I'll bet you \$100 on my hand."

Isaacson gave the governor a queen, meantime smiling reticently on the four kings which he held. When the betting was over Isaacson laid down his four kings and reached for the money.

"Softly," admonished the governor, revealing four aces and pocketing the stakes. Isaacson gazed sorrowfully at the statesman, then asked:

"Say, governor, I don't mind the money, but I wish you would tell me what in hell you wanted of that queen?"

This story was told to the president as illustrating the game of bluff ascribed as being played by one prominently in the public eye at present.

MINERS WIN IN SOUTHWEST.

Will Resume Work To-morrow With Increased Wages.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 19.—Representatives of the miners in the southwestern field last night ratified the agreement made with the operators and will resume work Tuesday. According to the new agreement, said to be a victory for the miners, they receive an increase of 5.55 per cent. on day work, dead work and yardage.

CAUGHT LIKE POP FLIES.

Barter Grabs Three Balls Dropped off Top of Bunker Hill Monument.

Boston, Sept. 19.—Earl H. Barter, catcher for the Beverly baseball club, Saturday caught three balls dropped from the top of Bunker Hill monument, 294 feet.

He gathered them in with as much ease as if they had been pop flies behind the plate.

YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomdale, Ohio.—"I suffered from terrible headaches, pains in my back and right side, and I was tired all the time and nervous. I could not sleep, and every month I could hardly stand the pain. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health again and made me feel like a new woman. I hope this letter will induce other women to avail themselves of this valuable medicine."—Mrs. E. M. FREDRICK, Bloomdale, Ohio.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Care the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

ROOSEVELT AT SYRACUSE

Enemy's Country is Hospitable to Colonel

KIND WORDS FOR TAFT

But the Administration Is Not Indorsed as a Whole—Defends His Attitude on Court Decisions.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 19.—Ex-President Roosevelt here, in a stronghold of the opposition, Saturday boldly challenged the opponents of his political doctrines to come out in the open and fight if they dared. He prophesied that if they did they would be beaten. The former president also warmly commended President Taft as a public official and expressed his approval of a number of the accomplishments by the Taft administration. Col. Roosevelt did not indorse the administration as a whole.

What he did have to say, however, placed him on record for the first time in regard to many of the more important features of it, breaking the silence which he had maintained steadfastly on the subject except for his few brief references to his successor, made while he was on his western trip. He also defended his recent criticisms of two decisions of the United States supreme court, made in a speech in Denver, and quoted the words of William H. Taft, written when he was a judge, to support his contention that the people have the right to criticize decisions of the courts.

When Col. Roosevelt arrived at Syracuse from New York Saturday afternoon, the state fair grounds, on which he spoke, were thronged with a crowd which the officials of the fair said numbered more than 40,000. The huge grand stands were filled and other thousands were massed on the field as near as they could approach to the judges' stand, from which the colonel delivered his address. Before he went to the stand, Col. Roosevelt rode around the mile track at the head of a parade and received a cordial welcome, although the wild cheers with which he was received in the West were not given. For the most part the people clapped their hands instead. As Col. Roosevelt warmed up to his speech, however, the people grew enthusiastic and cheered him repeatedly.

MR. GAYNOR WILL THINK IT OVER

A Letter Concerning Nomination for Governor of New York.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 19.—Mayor Gaynor's first word since he took office as to his own attitude toward the movement now on foot to nominate him for governor was received here Saturday. In a letter to Frank Glick, secretary of the Saratoga county Democratic convention, who had informed him of the resolution adopted by the convention endorsing him for the Democratic nomination for governor, and pledging him the support of Saratoga county, the mayor replied: "I thank you exceedingly for your letter and the resolution which you enclose. I shall have to carefully consider the matter in the near future. I am now quite restored to my usual strength, but have not yet fully recovered my voice."

When Mayor Gaynor took office, he announced that he intended to serve the full term of four years, not only because he considered that his election implied a tacit pledge to fulfill the obligations assumed, but because he believed the office of mayor of New York City second only in power and responsibility to that of president of the United States. Since being shot by James J. Gallagher, it has been said he has been permitted to talk politics with no one, and his whole interest was centered in getting well. Within the last fortnight, Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany hall, has twice called on the mayor, and after his departure it was reassured that no politics was permitted at Deepwells.

5 TO RACE HIGH IN AIR OVER ALPS.

Must Soar 7,000 Feet and a Fall Means Sure Death.

Brig, Switzerland, Sept. 19.—Five aviators will compete in the great cross-Alps flight from Brig, at the head of the Rhone valley in Switzerland, over the Simplon Pass, to Milan.

Under the rules, the contestants may start at any time, beginning yesterday, until Sept. 26, but they must complete the air journey to Milan in a single day.

Many experts here regard the attempt as foolhardy, as the aviator must rise about 7,000 feet immediately on leaving the ground and maintain that altitude for not less than half an hour to clear Simplon Pass.

Descent anywhere in the first 20 miles of the rocky, precipitous gorges would mean almost certain death.

A meteorologist stationed on Simplon during the past month, reports that the peaks of the mountains are snow-clad and the air currents strong and gusty. In that time there have been only two days in which the pass could be crossed in safety. Pilots have calculated that an altitude of 7,000 feet would reduce the power of a motor 5 per cent.

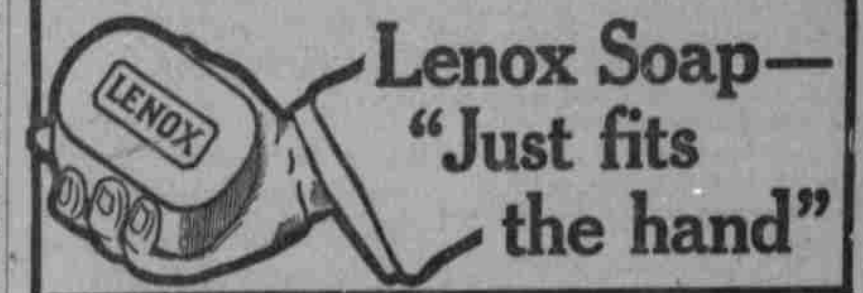
George Chavez, the Peruvian aviator, will start in the monoplane with which he recently made a world record of 8,792 feet at Issy. He has been studying the route for two weeks. He regards the extreme cold of the mountain passes as the greatest difficulty.

The other starters will be Cattaneo, Pallette, Vincenzi and Weymann. With the exception of Weymann, all the aviators will use monoplanes.

The start will be made from a large plateau, 300 feet above sea level. The route follows the road built by Napoleon in 1800, over the Simplon pass, which is 6,592 feet high at the summit. The country is broken and very difficult.

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If you buy a cake of Lenox Soap and like it, you can keep on buying it with the knowledge that every other cake will be as good.



Lenox Soap—
"Just fits the hand"

There are many wide chasms, notably the gorge of Yvette. A captive balloon at a height of 6,500 feet will mark the aerodrome at Milan, which is about 75 miles from the starting point.

\$40,000,000 TO FORTIFY THE CANAL.

Probable Taft's Plan Will Call for Big Increase in Proposed Amount.

Washington, Sept. 19.—If President Taft's plans for the fortification of the Panama canal are carried out, it may cost the United States nearer \$40,000,000 than the \$14,104,293 provided for in the proposal sent to Congress last April. This last appropriation was an increase of \$9,276,521 over the estimate submitted in 1903, by the national coast defense board, of which President Taft, then secretary of war, was chairman. Twenty-five millions is a conservative estimate of what the final plans for the combined sea and coast defenses will call for, but, as experience has shown the actual expenditures on construction work in Panama to be nearly double the original estimates, the total cost of the fortifications will probably far exceed that figure.

The sea-coast defenses now being urged by President Taft comprise the following armament:

Ten 14-inch rifles, twelve 6-inch rifles, twenty-eight 12-inch mortars, besides an elaborate system of submarine defenses. Six of the 14-inch rifles—the most powerful and costly gun in the world—will be placed in pairs on the Pacific coast and four on the Atlantic, likewise in pairs.

Although the greatest secrecy is maintained concerning the fortification plans, it is known that the main fort defending the Pacific entrance, will be built on Sosa Hill and armed with four 14-inch rifles, six 6-inch rifles and eight 12-inch mortars. This fort will be named Fort Amador, after the first president of the republic of Panama.

Two other 14-inch rifles will be placed on Ancon hill, with smaller artillery, and the islands of Naos and Perico, in the Bay of Panama, will also be fortified.

This plan was adopted to meet the objection of Admiral Evans, who pointed out that no matter what fortifications were built a fleet passing through the canal would have to come out one by one and that "it would be impossible for a fleet to pass from one ocean to another if there were a hostile fleet destroying the vessels as they came out."

Admiral Dewey, as senior member of the joint board of officers of the army and navy appointed to report on the fortifications of the Panama canal, approved the armament as above outlined, though both he and Admiral Evans asserted the neutralization by mutual consent of the powers of the Panama canal, as in the case of the Suez canal, is far better than all fortifications.

PARALYSIS IN MIDDLETOWN, CT.

Death of One Victim May Lead to Closing Schools.

Middletown, Ct., Sept. 19.—The rapid spread of infantile paralysis in Middletown, four new cases Saturday and one death, will probably lead to the closing of the public schools. There are seven cases at present, all of which are under treatment. Miss Amy Miller, widow-in-law of Prof. Walter G. Gady of Wesleyan university, died Saturday after an illness of but 12 hours. She was a senior in the high school. The Sunday schools have already decided to close.

Chief Justice Left \$950,000.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—The will of the late Melville W. Fuller, chief justice of the United States supreme court and his wife, Mary F. Fuller, who died in 1904, were admitted to probate Friday. The late chief justice died possessed of an estate valued at \$950,000, which included his wife's estate at \$115,000.

B. Altman & Co.

5TH AVENUE, 34TH AND 35TH STREETS, NEW YORK

HAVE NOW READY THEIR CATALOGUE No. 102

FOR THE FALL AND WINTER SEASONS.

A COPY OF WHICH WILL BE MAILED UPON REQUEST.

NOTICE—PREPAYMENT OF SHIPMENTS

ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO THE NEW SHIPPING SERVICE, FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF PATRONS, DETAILS OF WHICH ARE CONTAINED IN THIS CATALOGUE.



Ceresota Flour

TABLE TALK:
"One more slice, Mamma—I want to look like the Ceresota Boy."